

WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE

PLANET COMICS

(JAN.
10¢



FLINT BAKER AND THE
ONE-EYED MONSTERS OF MARS

SPURT HAMMOND—PLANET FLYER
"WOMEN WARRIORS OF THE MOON"

AURO—LORD OF JUPITER

CAPT. NELSON COLE—
"WAR OF THE WORLDS"

THE RED COMET—PLANET RANGER

64
PAGES
IN
FULL
COLOR

- ☐ JUMBO COMICS ☐ FIGHT COMICS
☐ PLANET COMICS ☐ JUNGLE COMICS

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MY FAVORITE CHARACTER (select from any of the four magazines) IS.....

YOUR NAMEAGE.....

STREET ADDRESS

CITY AND STATE

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY IN INK

SAVE THIS COUPON

**WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE
 A 7" x 9" FULL COLOR
 REPRODUCTION (PRINTED
 ON GLOSS-COATED
 CARDBOARD, SUITABLE
 FOR FRAMING) OF THIS
 CURRENT-HISTORICAL
 OIL PAINTING?**



BRITISH BOMBERS OVER WILHELMSHAVEN

September 4, 1939

From the original oil painting by Leo Morey

Read about this

AMAZING FREE OFFER

Here is an opportunity for you to obtain a FULL COLOR reproduction of the oil painting, "BRITISH BOMBERS OVER WILHELMSHAVEN," by the distinguished cover artist, Leo Morey. Beautifully printed on gloss-coated cardboard, it measures 7" x 9" and is suitable for framing.

The incident depicted was the first major air action, on the western front, of the new world war. Painted especially for this offer by Mr. Morey, it is based on the official accounts of the maneuver—the bombing planes shown are painted from official photographs. Of great historical and educational value, this is a picture which every person will indeed be proud to own.

AND, in addition to this picture, this offer includes FIVE black-and-white reproductions of British first-line fighting planes. They are made from official photographs; each measures 3 1/2" x 5 1/2"—post-card size.



Now here's all you have to do to get, absolutely free, this big color picture and the five pictures of different British planes: Each of the issues dated JANUARY of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS has a coupon similar to the one shown at the top of this page. Cut out these coupons (one from each of the four magazines), fill them out as per directions and mail all four coupons to JUMBO JIM, 461 8th Ave., New York City. Send only five cents in coin (do not send stamps) to cover shipping charges and postage, and all six pictures will be mailed to you just as fast as the orders can be filled.

In order to help you accumulate these coupons, the January issues of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS will remain on sale at your newsdealer's from November 1st until December 29, 1939. You'll want to read all these first-rate comic magazines anyhow, so be sure to save the four coupons and take advantage of this spectacular offer. Every boy and girl will be proud to own these beautiful pictures. If you want to give them to someone as a present or a gift, you couldn't find anything which would make that person happier.

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IMPORTANT NOTICE: This offer is made only to the readers of JUMBO COMICS, PLANET COMICS, FIGHT COMICS and JUNGLE COMICS. Anyone else wishing to obtain these pictures, without returning the four coupons, can do so by sending in 50¢ (fifty cents) in coin.

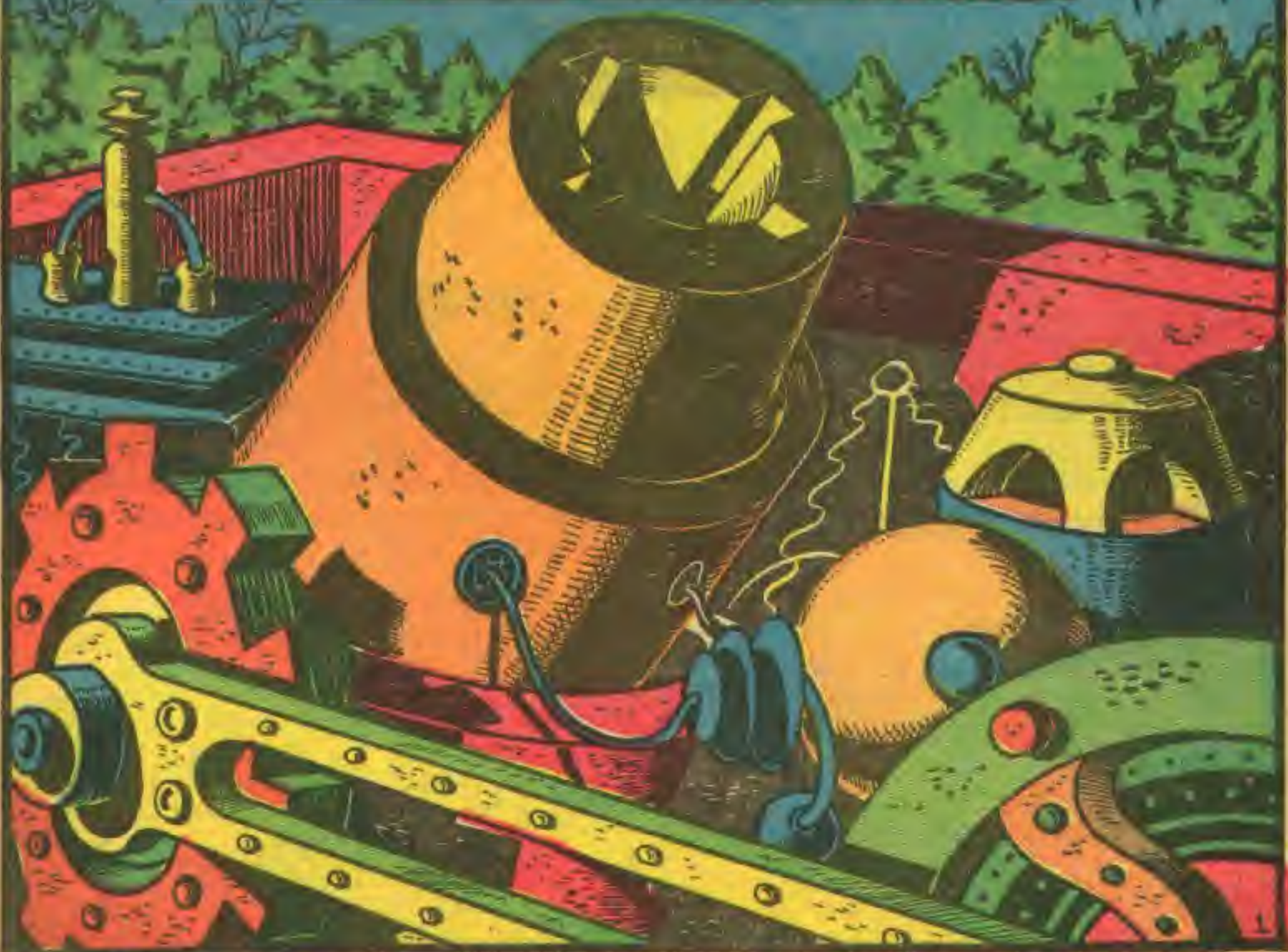
The PLANETARY ADVENTURES of

FLINT BAKER

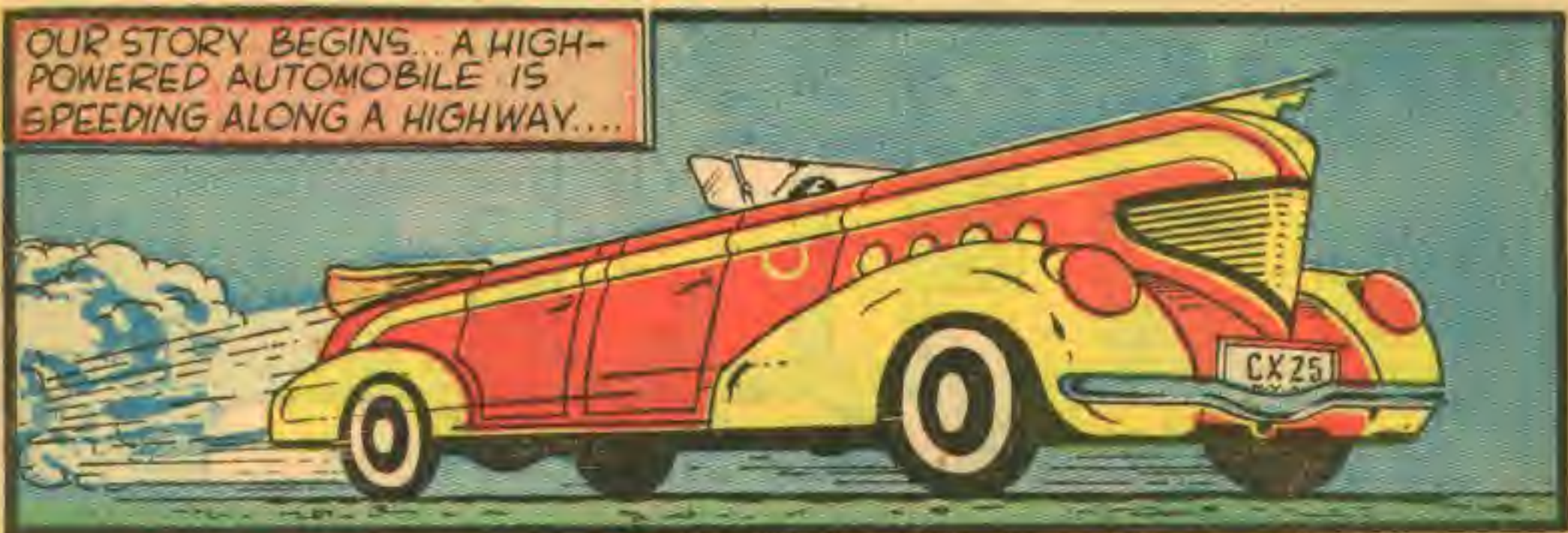
This issue The One-Eyed Monster Men of Mars

WHEN FLETCHER BAKER'S SCIENTIST FATHER DIED, FLETCHER WAS LEFT WITH THE TASK OF COMPLETING HIS ROCKET SHIP, TO BE SENT TO MARS. NOW IT IS FINISHED, AND IS READY FOR ITS MAGIC FLIGHT!

*W. Dick
Brierley*



OUR STORY BEGINS... A HIGH-POWERED AUTOMOBILE IS SPEEDING ALONG A HIGHWAY....



AT LAST, IT STOPS BEFORE THE GRIM GRAY WALLS OF A STATE PRISON..



WELL, BAKER. THE GOVERNOR JUST PHONED. IT'S O.K. AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MEN



THREE PRISONERS ENTER THE ROOM



GRANT, GODWIN, PARKS, YOU ARE FREE, THANKS TO MR BAKER, HERE--FREE!



I'M FLINT BAKER. NO-I'M NOT OFFERING YOU TOO MUCH FREEDOM. PERHAPS YOU WILL SOON LONG FOR A COMFORTABLE PRISON!



BACK AT FLINT'S HOME...

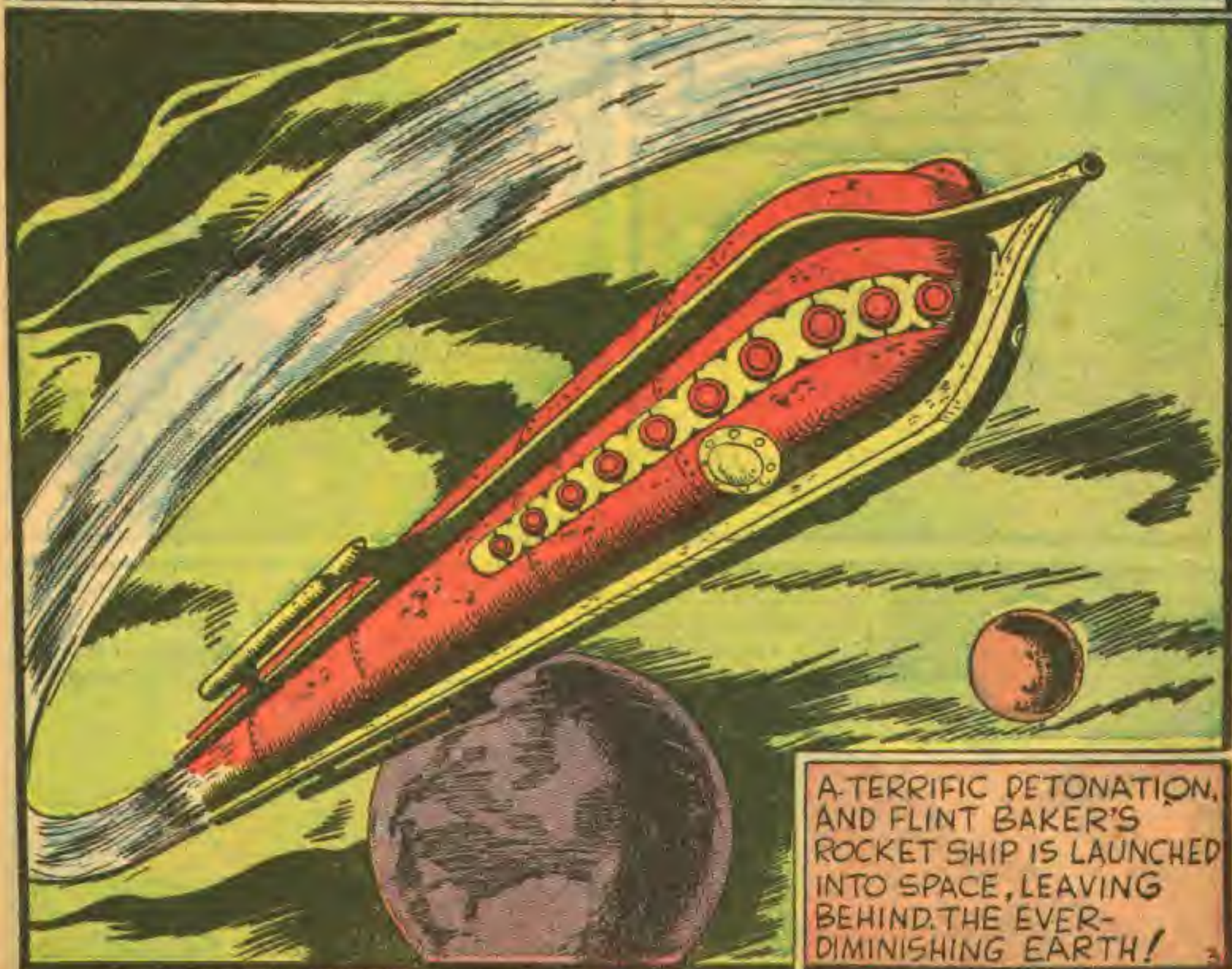
IN PRISON, GENTLEMEN, YOU WERE CONDEMNED TO DIE. YOUR LIVES AREN'T WORTH MUCH MORE NOW, FOR I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL EVER SEE THIS EARTH AGAIN. NOBODY WILL SIGN UP AS MY CREW ON A TRIP TO MARS, SO I CHOSE YOU THREE EX-MECHANICS FOR MY CREW.

WE'RE WITH YOU, MR. BAKER! FROM NOW ON OUR HEARTS BELONG TO YOU! HA~HA!



AT FIRST THE MEN WERE SKEPTICAL. THEN, AFTER TWO WEEKS OF FLINT'S INSTRUCTION, THE CONVICTS ARE

RARING TO GO, THE DANGERS OF THIS STRANGE TRIP NO WORRY TO THEM. THEN, ONE EVENING.....



A TERRIFIC DETONATION, AND FLINT BAKER'S ROCKET SHIP IS LAUNCHED INTO SPACE, LEAVING BEHIND THE EVER-DIMINISHING EARTH!

EIGHT MILES A SECOND! THE SHIP
TEARS THROUGH SPACE, HEADED
DIRECTLY FOR RED MARS!



THERE'S OUR
NEW HOME,
BOYS!
LET'S EAT NOW



IN THE PROVISION ROOM...

HELLO BOYS! MIND
IF I HAVE A LITTLE
SANDWICH?
I'M MIMI WILSON,
OF THE N.Y. GLOBE,
HERE TO WRITE
UP THIS FLIGHT!



YOU LITTLE FOOL! YOU'LL
NEVER GET BACK TO
EARTH! I OUGHT TO
TURN AROUND AND
DUMP YOU OUT



SUDDENLY, THE SHIP SWERVES,
TO AVOID A METEORITE --
MIMI FALLS INTO FLINT'S ARMS.



W.-LL-ER--AH--I GUESS
YOU CAN STAY--HEH
HEH!

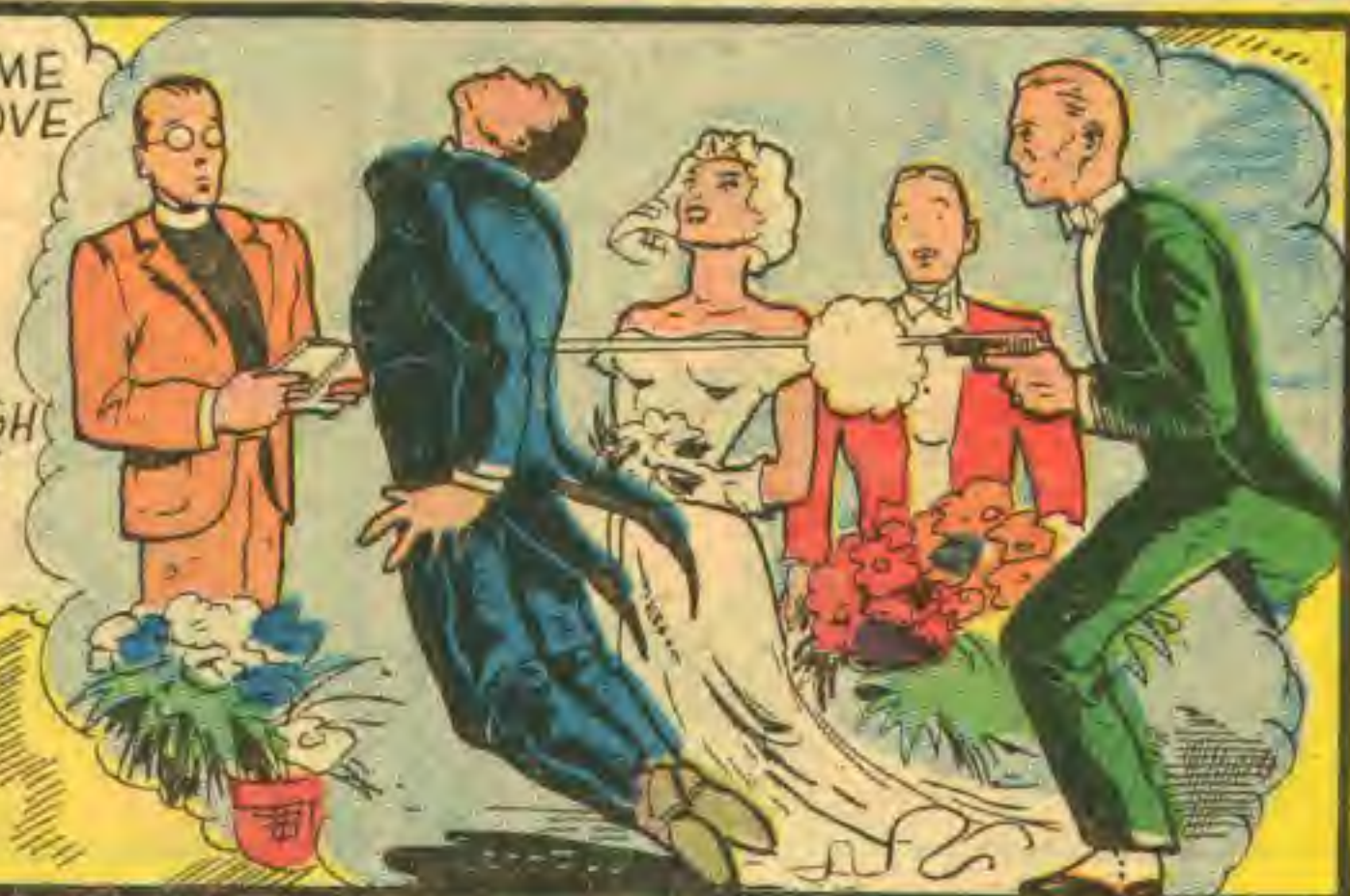


TO PASS TIME, THE EX-
CONVICTS TELL THEIR CRIMES.

I'M HARRY PARKS... MY
FIREMAN, ON MY LOCO-
MOTIVE, WAS DRUNK.
HE WANTED TO RUN
THE ENGINE HIMSELF.
HE WHIPPED OUT A GUN
AND THREATENED ME!
A SHOVEL PUT HIM TO
SLEEP FOR GOOD.
FATE WAS AGAINST
ME, AND I
WAS SENT UP
FOR MURDER!



I'M PHIL GODWIN... SOME
GANGSTER FELL IN LOVE
WITH MY KID SISTER.
SHE THOUGHT SHE
LOVED HIM, AND
REFUSED TO LISTEN
TO ME. THE CROOK
WAS ROTTEN THROUGH
AND THROUGH. AT THE
WEDDING I LOST MY
HEAD.....

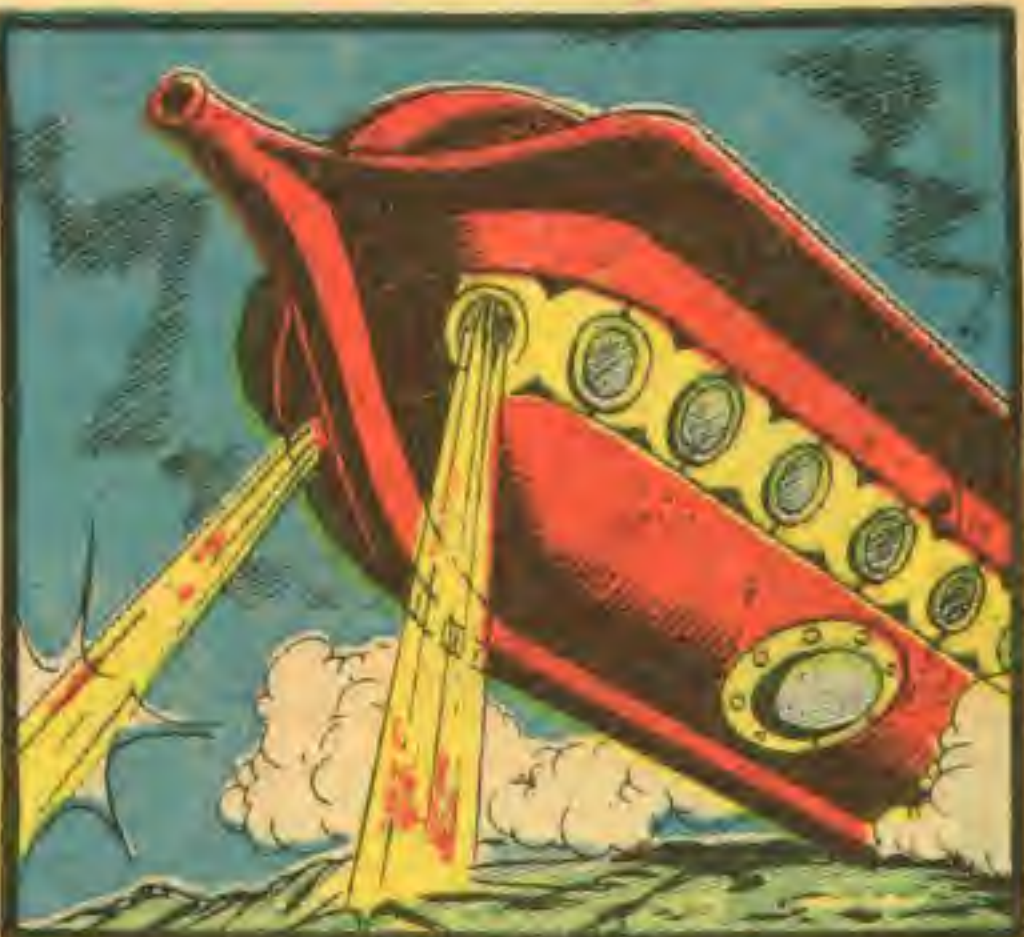


I'M CLIFF GRANT... YEARS
AGO, I WORKED
FOR A MAN WHO WAS
CRAZY. BUT HE HAD
HYPNOTIC POWERS
AND USED ME TO CARRY
OUT HIS PLOTS. I WAS
PICKED UP FOR MURDER.
LATER, HE WAS
DISCOVERED AND PUT
IN JAIL. BUT
HE ESCAPED.



AFTER WEEKS OF MONOTONOUS TRAVELING, THEY REACH MARS!

STAND BY TO LAND!



JUST THINK, MIMI, WE'RE THE FIRST EARTH PEOPLE TO LAND ON MARS!

LOOK, FLINT!



THERE, IN A VALLEY, LIES A BATTERED ROCKET SHIP!



INSIDE, FLINT COMES ACROSS A GHASTLY SIGHT!

LOOK AT THAT METAL TUBE



INSIDE THE TUBE IS AN OLD LETTER.



LOOKS LIKE WE'D
HAVE SOME FUN
ON THE DARK SIDE!



RETURNING TO THEIR SHIP, FLINT AND
THE CREW WHEEL OUT A MOTOR CAR.

NOW TO EXPLORE
THE SURROUNDING
NEIGHBORHOOD.



LOOK AT THIS
HIGHWAY! THERE'S
NOTHING LIKE IT
ON OUR EARTH!



DOES IT OCCUR TO YOU THAT
THESE HIGHWAYS ARE THE
"CANALS" VISIBLE TO OUR
ASTRONOMERS?



LOOK AT THOSE
VEHICLES STREAK
PAST US!



AT LAST A WONDROUS CITY
LOOMS UP BEFORE THEM!



WOW!
LOOK
AT
THAT!

ON APPROACHING THE GATES, A FEROCIOUS "WATCH DOG" SPRINGS AT THEM.



THEN, FROM A WINDOW---



THE BEAST RETIRES AND THE STRANGE WOMAN GREETS THE EARTHMEN.



NOBLE FATHER, RULER
OF RU, I BRING YOU
BRAVE EARTHMEN!



I, AND MY DAUGHTER,
PRINCESS VIGA, ARE
YOUR HOSTS HERE
ON MARS YOU ARE
TIMELY GUESTS!



FOR THE LAST CENTURY
WE MARTIANS HAVE LIVED
IN PEACE AND HARMONY.
THEN ONE DAY NOT LONG
AGO A SHIP LANDED HERE
FROM YOUR EARTH...



CRUEL AND SCHEMING,
THEY WERE BANISHED
BY US FROM THE LIGHT
SIDE. THEY SET UP
A DICTATORSHIP ON
THE DARK SIDE OF
MARS, USING THE
MONSTERS THERE
TO WAR UPON US...



YOU MAY ENLIST US IN
YOUR ARMY TO RID
MARS OF THESE
FIENDS!

HOT-DOG!

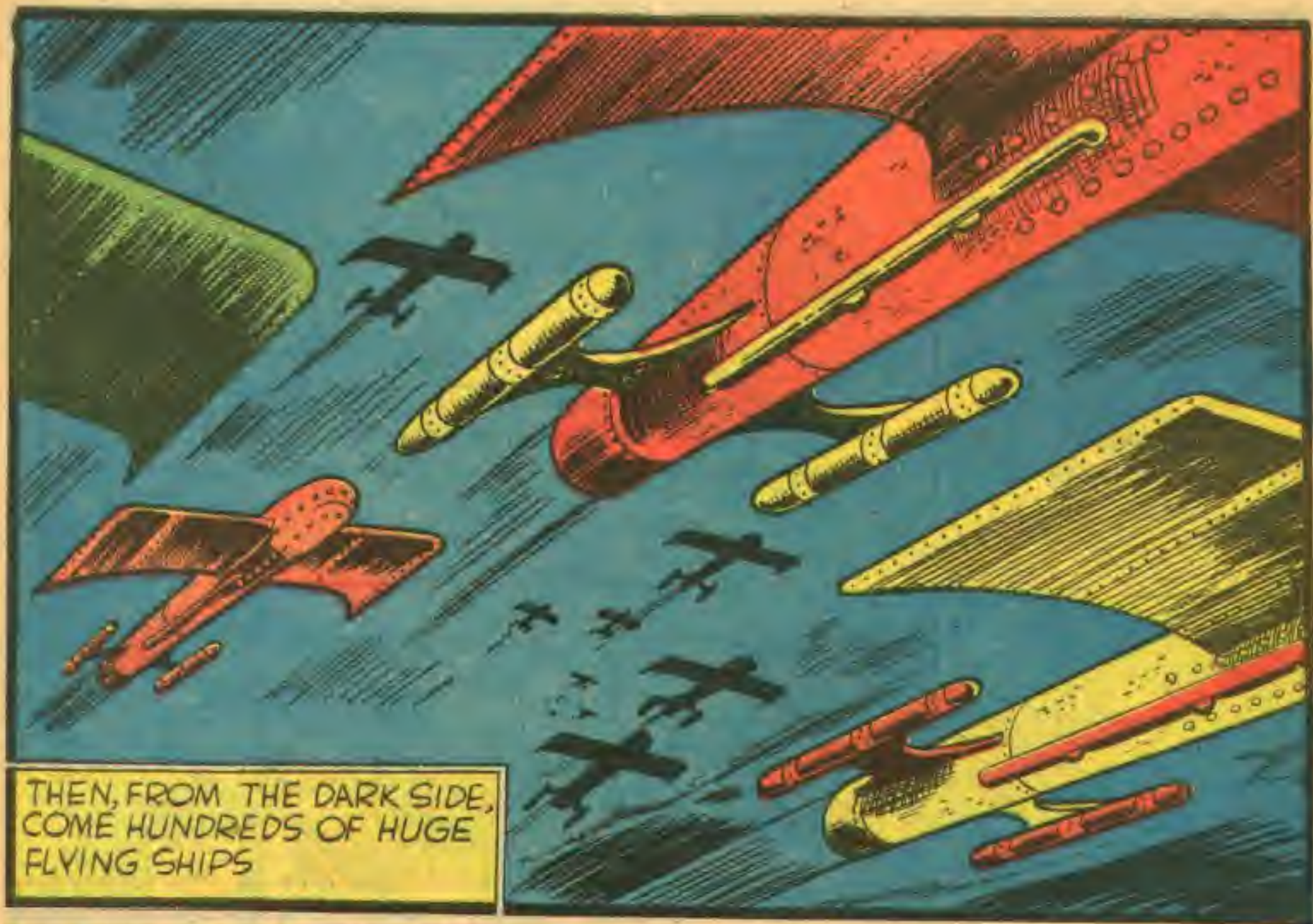


WITH THE AID OF THE ONE-EYED
MONSTERS, HE PLANS TO
RULE OVER THE WARM, LIGHT
SIDE OF MARS!



MEANWHILE, ON THE DARK SIDE,
SARKO, LAST OF THE WICKED
EARTHMEN, PREPARES AN
ATTACK!





THEN, FROM THE DARK SIDE,
COME HUNDREDS OF HUGE
FLYING SHIPS



THE EARTHMEN FIND IT POSSIBLE
TO DISCARD THEIR SPACE SUITS.

JUDAS! HERE
THEY COME!!



IN AN INNER ROOM,
VIGA PRESSES A
BUTTON, AND A
GLASS-LIKE DOME
COVERS THE CITY!

THE DOME IS IMPERVIOUS TO THE
ENEMY'S ATTACK! THE SHIPS
HEAD BACK TO THE DARK SIDE.



SARKO IS ENRAGED!

SO! YOU FAILED!
THERE IS ONLY ONE
OTHER METHOD OF
ATTACK! HAND-TO-
HAND STRUGGLE!
AND BRING BACK
PRINCESS VIGA
TO ME!



SARKO'S MONSTERS, PRACTICALLY
ALL LEGS, LEAP AND BOUND OVER
TO RU AND INVADE THE CITY AFTER
THE DOME IS LOWERED!



AND BEFORE FLINT'S EYES, THE
MONSTERS LEAP AWAY, WITH
MIMI AND VIGA AS PRISONERS!





WITH DEATH-DEALING RAY GUNS,
FLINT AND HIS FRIENDS ROAR DOWN
THE HIGHWAY TO THEIR SPACE SHIP.



FLINT SILENTLY LANDS THE SHIP
NEAR SARKO'S FORT. THEN--

PUT ON THESE BLACK
ROBES, WE'LL BE
INVISIBLE HERE
ON THE DARK SIDE!

LOOK!

THE FOUR EARTHMEN SCALE A WALL

SUDDENLY, AS GRANT SEES SARKO, A
GRIM LOOK COMES OVER HIS FACE...

SO NOW TO VIGA,
PRINCESS OF RU, I
GIVE DEATH! TO MIMI,
EARTH-GIRL, I GIVE
IMMORTALITY. TO BE
WITH ME FOREVER!



GRANT CRASHES
THROUGH THE
SKYLIGHT!



SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S
TERRORIZING THIS PLANET!
"SARKO"! - BACK ON EARTH YOU
WERE CALLED "SAPPO"
BEFORE YOU BROKE
JAIL TO COME HERE
ON THAT ROCKET!



AND YOU'RE THE GUY WHO HYPNO-
TIZED ME INTO COMMITTING
MURDER AND LEFT ME TO TAKE
THE RAP!



BUT SARKO WRENCHES LOOSE AND
FIRES A RAY GUN AT GRANT!



FLINT DIVES ON
THE FIEND!

FOR A SECOND SARKO GETS THE UPPER HAND. IT LOOKS BLACK FOR FLINT!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A LOUD REPORT, AND SARKO GASPS!



YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OL' RAY GUNS! I'LL PUT MY OPPONENTS OUT OF COMMISSION WITH MY .38!



MIMI AND VIGA FREED, THEY ALL REACH THE SHIP. ALL EXCEPT GRANT, WHO DIED BRAVELY!



FLINT! THAT SHIP IS SENDING US A MESSAGE! --- OUR PEOPLE HAVE CONQUERED THE ONE-EYED MONSTERS!



WHAT A STORY THAT WOULD MAKE IN OUR NEWS PAPERS GOSH!-IF I ONLY HAD A PHONE!!

PERHAPS I CAN SHOW YOU SOME MORE MATERIAL FOR "GOOD STORIES."



DON'T MISS THE ADVENTURES OF **FLINT BAKER** SPACE PILOT IN THE NEXT ISSUE.